

DRINKING WITH SPARROWS

he sits alone drinking
in the beergarden in Caboolture
across the street from the railroad station
8 1/2 years away from the 21st century

6 sparrows land
on a nearby table
all the tables are empty but his
he likes drinking alone with sparrows
likes watching the myriad red glints
dancing in the domes
of their tiny
black
eyes

MAKING UP

she looks so tragic
when we fight
I feel like the wolfman

later making up
making love the goddess
returns to her face
to her being

CONSERVATION FRAMING CO.

Simon my framer
is going broke
too many hours
for too little return
all-rag acid-free mats
museum mounting boards & backing
plexiglass that filters out
the u.v. rays that fade ink & paint
cellulose tape & glue
a good eye
a big heart
the right mat
the exact molding
the perfect touch
the joint
cup of tea
friendship
confidence & trust

cuming
becomes her

one of the things I dislike most
about society is the best
people usually go bust

— Billy Jones

Upper Caboolture, Australia